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THE CITIZEN.

VOL. III.

A Family Paper

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JUNE 12, 1902.

An Independent Weekly
Devoted to the
Interests of
THE HOME, FARM, & SCHOOL.
50 CENTS A YEAR.

Fifty cents a year.

NO. 51

IDEAS.

Rev. Joseph Parker, of London, England, one day when he was allowed to edit the *London Sun*, printed what he called a corrected race card, as follows:

"The Eternity Stakes."

"The Start—Born in sin, Ps. 51:5.
"The Race—All gone out of the way,
Romans 3:12.

"The Finish—After death the judgment, Hebrews 9:27.

"The Weighing Room—Thou art weighed in the balances and found wanting, Daniel 5:27.

"Settling Day—For what shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul? Mark 8:36."

TAKE NOTICE.

The services for the Church of Christ at Berea next Sunday will be held in the Tabernacle. Dr. Burgess will have for his morning subject, "The Great Work of a Great Man;" and at night, 7:30, "What is the Gospel?" An open invitation.

Articles were filed in the office of the County Clerk at Richmond Tuesday incorporating the Church of Christ of Berea. Prof. L. V. Dodge, T. J. Osborne, Josiah Burdette, John L. Gay and S. C. Mason are named as the Financial and Executive Board of the corporation.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

No Jew is allowed to own or rent land or a dwelling in Nazareth—Singular but true.

Italy's king and the Russian Czar intend to make a proposal to the Powers to disarm.

There is a large emigration of young men from Sweden to the United States because of stringent military regulations.

Gen. Maximo Gomez, the Cuban patriot, has refused to accept an annual pension of \$6,000 until provision is made for the other Cuban soldiers.

Hon. Michael Herbert, first secretary of the British Embassy at Paris, has been confirmed by Edward VII to succeed Lord Pauncefote as British Ambassador at Washington, D. C.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

The school enrollment of Negroes in Georgia increased in 27 years, 1870 to 1897, from 10,000 to 180,000.

Ex-President Cleveland and David B. Hill, of New York, who have been political enemies so long, are said to have become reconciled.

Rev. Dr. Francis L. Patton has resigned the presidency of Princeton University, and Woodrow Wilson, professor of jurisprudence and economics, will succeed him.

In 1750 there were in what is now the United States 220,000 Negroes. In 1890 their number was 7,500,000. In 1900 according to the census the number of these people was 8,200,000.

Rev. John Henry Barrows, D.D., President of Oberlin College, died at his home at 2:50 a. m. Wednesday, June 4. Funeral services were from the Second Congregational Church of Oberlin Thursday.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

Seven new branch post offices will be established in Louisville July 1.

It is said there are more than a dozen cases of typhoid fever in Letcher county.

The quarantine order against Indiana on account of smallpox has been further suspended until July 3.

Danville reports the smallpox outbreak suppressed, and the last case discharged. The expense of caring for the disease was about \$1,000.

Forty-eight diplomas were awarded to those who received bachelor and master degrees at the 34th annual Commencement, State College, Thursday morning, June 5.

J. J. Blocker, of the Troy Laundry, Owensboro, while drilling a well in his building at a depth of 40 feet struck a current of air strong enough to blow the hats of the workmen ten feet high. Mr. Blocker thinks he will reach gas.

Booker Washington was in Louisville last week. He addressed a large audience at the Auditorium Thursday evening. He was given a reception by the Board of Trade Thursday afternoon at 3:30. Principal Washington went to Lexington Friday to deliver an address before the Business Men's League of that city.

COMMENCEMENT ANNIVERSARIES.

1855—BEREA COLLEGE—1902.

Commencing Friday morning, May 30, and ending Wednesday night, June 4, was a period into which was crowded very much of real pleasure, intellectual enjoyment and events of much importance to Berea College its students and the people of the region generally.

Friday, May 30, was Memorial Day, with Capt. James West G. A. R. Post. The morning was cloudy but pleasant; a larger crowd than usual was present; nearly all of the old veterans of the Post were in line. Inspiring music was furnished by the Southern Military Band, of Crab Orchard, under the lead of Musical Director D. B. Riggs, of Franklin, Ind. Hon. W. B. Ramsey, of London, Ky., was expected to deliver the oration of the day, but was unavoidably absent. Pres. Frost and Profs. Weeks and Dinsmore made addresses suitable to the day and occasion. The Tabernacle was well filled. At the close of the morning exercises in the Tabernacle there was a march to cemetery, and the veterans, assisted by the citizens and visitors, decorated the graves of the deceased heroes of the war and the other graves in the City of the Dead. The return to the Tabernacle called for noon recess and refreshment. Well filled baskets were in evidence and splendid coffee was served amid general social intercourse. At 1:30 p. m. the crowd gathered to listen to speeches, recitations and songs by the Harmonia Society and several students from Berea College. The Mountain Cadets, an organization of young men students from the mountains, gave a good exhibition of military drill. The day closed with general expressions of the best Memorial Day for years.

Friday night, May 30, was the Anniversary of the Literary Societies of the College, and the five societies took part in the presentation of the extravaganza: "Ye Great Skule Exerbtion." It was received with up roarous applause from a crowded audience, and was a decided "hit." Space will not permit of personal or particular mention of characters or features of the "exerbtion." Saturday night, May 31, was the Academy Exhibition. There were ten graduates of this department. Six in the Freshman Literary, three in the third Year Scientific and one in the Fourth Year Classical courses. These graduates are only the earnest of large classes to be expected in soon-to-come years from this well-organized department of Berea College.

Sunday, June 1, was a lovely day, and was the occasion of the Baccalaureate Sermon in the Tabernacle in the morning. Rev. David Evans, D.D., of Youngstown, O., who had been invited to deliver the sermon, was prevented from being with us by serious illness in his family. In the absence of Dr. Evans, Rev. Wm. G. Frost, Ph. D., President of the College, preached to the forty graduates and a large attendance of students and citizens a practical and eloquent sermon, published in THE CITIZEN of June 5, from Matt. x: 8. "Freely ye have received, freely give." President Frost declared this text to be the heart of Christ's baccalaureate sermon to the twelve apostles as they were leaving his school and starting out on the first real work of their lives. Most emphasis was laid upon the fact that we have received freely in freedom, health, wealth in every direction of material and moral good, but most of all in the gift of God in Christ, and impressing upon every one the obligation we are under to freely give and to follow out the exhortation given in the latter clause of the verse of the text. The sermon was listened to with marked attention, and called out very many expressions of pleasure and appreciation.

Sunday night the Chapel Exercises were more than ordinarily interesting, and an instructive and inspiring address was given to the students by Rev. N. E. Fuller, of Corning, N. Y., who, on Monday, June 2, delivered the address before the Literary Societies of the College. The address was strong, full of good thought, and was well received by the assembled students. Monday and Tuesday, being examination days, the whole College, students and teachers, were busy. It was anxious time for the students. Tuesday night was the Commence-

ment Concert. The program was very long, full of good things, and was well rendered and received, though the persons taking part in the program were beginning to show signs of fatigue because of the unusual strain of the previous days.

Wednesday, June 4, contrary to prediction, but greatly to the delight of everybody, dawned clear and bright. It proved to be an ideal day, warm but pleasant, and will be remembered by many as the most successful Commencement in the history of the College up to this time. There was nothing to mar the pleasure of the day. Eight thousand or more people attended. The orderly behavior of this large crowd was most excellent. A prominent business man and a Christian gentleman, of Richmond, said to this scribe: "this large orderly gathering of so many classes of people and the general harmony prevailing is due not alone to the fact that you have no liquor saloons here but to the influence Berea College has had on the moral growth of this region, making it unpopular to be anything else but well behaved."

The speeches and essays of the day, and the address of the Rev. David M. Brodie, of Hinsdale, Ill., are matters of too much interest and importance to be dismissed in a short paragraph, and will be served out to the readers of THE CITIZEN by installments in future issues of the paper. Much of the general enjoyment of the day was due to the excellent music furnished by the Southern Military Band from Crab Orchard. Instructor D. B. Riggs has no occasion to be ashamed of the performance of his men or their manner of conducting themselves. Mr. Riggs said to the writer: "I would not conduct a band with an intemperate member in it." The Crab Orchard Band is a well-trained, well-disciplined, gentlemanly organization of eighteen musicians.

It is not denied that certain "follows of the baser sort" brought whiskey with them. There need be no wonder at this for on an occasion in older times: "when the sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord . . . Satan came also among them." So it was Commencement Day, but the vigilance of the marshals and their wise management of this bad element prevented any disorder at all. The hearty thanks of Berea and Community and of all who enjoyed Commencement Day are due to High Sheriff Wagers and his trusty deputies for the zeal and manner in which they performed their important duties of Wednesday, June 4, 1902.

The day's exercises closed about the middle of the afternoon, and were followed at night by a general love feast and good-by meeting in the Tabernacle. In a full anticipation of a better time next June, 1903, we devoutly and earnestly render thanks for the year just closed and marked by so much and permanent blessing.

CONVENTION NOTES.

MILLION DISTRICT

Sunday-school Association will hold its annual convention at Valley View Thursday, June 19, 1902. The opening exercises at 9:30 a. m. will be a song service and devotional exercises, led by Mr. W. H. Book. The welcome will be by Rev. J. W. Prather, responded to by Prof. C. P. Brock. The opening address will be by Prof. L. V. Dodge, of Berea, President of the County Sunday-school Association. There are a number of speakers on the program, and many important and interesting subjects will be discussed. These supplemented with music and a basket dinner will assure to all who are favored to attend a profitable and pleasant day. We regret that we cannot give the full program.

THE GLADE DISTRICT.

The Glade District will hold its Annual Sunday-school Convention next Saturday, June 14, in the Glade (District) church, convening at 10 a. m. The opening devotional service will be led by Rev. M. K. Pasco, and the address of welcome will be by Hon. J. D. Goodloe, to be followed by a temporary organization of a district association.

The speakers on the program are Revs. Derthick, Burgess and Aulick, of Berea, Rev. McDowell, of Whites Station, Mrs. Eliza Yocom, of Berea, and E. W. Baker, of Wallacetown. Good music will be a prominent feature in the day as will be the Basket Dinner also. Adjournment at 3 p. m.



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I will give thorough examination with the above instrument, FREE OF CHARGE, which always indicates the correct glasses to use. If you don't need glasses I will tell you so.

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Affection of the Throat and Lungs.

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But her beauty was hidden by sores, blisters and pimples till she used Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Then they vanished as will all eruptions, Fever Sores, Boils, Ulcers, Carbuncles and Felons from its use. Infallible for Cuts, Corns, Burns, Scalds and Piles. Cure guaranteed. 25c at all drugstores.

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M. B. RAMSEY, Berea, Ky.

Fair Dealing Pays:

And that is one reason our business is increasing. We sell you in a way to bring us your Future

AN ENEMY OF MAN.

STRONG WORDS ON THE DRINK QUESTION BY A BOSTON DIVINE.

The Traffic That Makes Drunkards Is Especially Condemned—Boys Warned to Refrain From Using Tobacco as Well as Alcohol.

Intemperance, producing drunkenness, is an enemy of man which no words of description and no figures setting forth effects have fully set forth or can adequately represent, says the Rev. John Lindsay Withrow of Boston in the Chicago Record-Herald. We have heard those from whom better things might have been expected say that there are more lives destroyed by intemperance than by guzzling liquor. That is a very absurd and silly assertion, and one who entertains such a belief is either a dunce or a dupe under the influence of that subtle and ensnaring spirit of evil which befools tipplers as the serpent befooled Eve in Eden. For ask yourself how many death certificates have physicians of your city, town or circle of acquaintance written testifying that the dead died of eating too much? How many broils and battles and how much bloodshed have we record of in even the most abandoned community the cause of which was eating too much?

In instances without number convicts have confessed they had been drinking hard just before committing a felony or foul murder. If there should not be a single murder committed in the United States in the next ten years by any but total abstainers, how many, think you, would there be? More than three-fourths of the inmates of our penal institutions owe their degradation and condemnation to strong drink. He was a philosopher and a phrase maker who wrote (*Proverbs* xx, 1), "Wine is a mocker and strong drink rousing." This is literally true. Intoxicating drink mocks the imaginary strength of men and women. It is one of the first deceptions practiced to excite the pride of a tippler that he is too strong ever to become a taper. Was there ever a drunkard who started out in the first tasting times of indulgence to make himself a wreck of decency? We may doubt if there was. Yet by nothing else is one who tampers so insidiously overcome, tongue and throat together, as by the impish spirit that hides in the depth of the drink evil.

There is absolutely nothing good to be said of the drunkard making business. It is not a business. It has no rights to the name of a business. It is an outlaw. The holy Bible declares that "no drunkards shall enter into the kingdom of heaven." Much less shall the drunkard maker.

Meanwhile every sane soul is responsible for whatever frightful results follow if he indulges. Recently I read in a Chicago newspaper an editorial note, which I insert:

"What a temperance lesson it was when the other day during the session of the court which was to dispose of the child of a drunken mother the babe died in its mother's arms before the bench, as the physicians present testified, of starvation. And this happened in Chicago in the midst of a city dominated by the saloon. Judge, lawyers, policemen and witnesses all shed tears. The mauldin mother was the only person present unmoved. It is a pity we have not some John B. Gough to tell the story in words that burn. Is there no painter to immortalize himself by putting it on canvas? Reproduced by photogravure and scattered broadcast, what a sermon it would prove!"

On whose soul lies the responsibility of that child's starvation and that drunken mother's horrible degradation? One will answer that "the good people of Chicago are to blame." Measurably they are, and retribution will overtake those who do nothing and say nothing to make a scene like this impossible. Another answer is that the drunkard makers are accountable. They are. And if there is such a thing as everlasting damnation, hounding a lost spirit through all the depths and darkness of hell, I believe the liquor sellers, by whose traffic this beautiful woman was degraded, will be thus pursued.

Let us speak in no soft and sympathetic terms of this old enemy, fusel oil alcoholic drinks, nor yet of indulgence in opium and cocaine. As for tobacco, teach boys its abominable uncleanness. Point out to them a man walking up to another—may be to a perfect stranger—and, getting very close, blowing his breath in the face of his victim. Ask the class if that would be bearable vulgarity. Make the picture vivid, and getting their indignant protest against such an insult, just press the question, "What difference is there between those who do that and those who fill their mouths with smoke and then blow it into the air of a room for defenseless persons to inhale?"

Ireland's "Paramount" Issue.

The New World (Catholic, Chicago) notes the temperance revivals now progressing in Ireland and England and says of the former:

Death's Bright Lesson.

All nature teaches us that latent possibilities are realized by seeming death. If the acorn does not die, the oak tree cannot come into being. Only as the seed perishes can the golden harvest enrich the husbandman. Only when the bulb crumbles to dust can the flower lift its beautiful face to the smiling sun. Through the chambers of seeming death lies the path to the larger, richer and fuller life. Death is not destruction. It is the realization of the possibilities with which God in love has enriched our lives. The white faces of the flowers tell us that the higher life for which we long is the life of perfect purity realized through the reflection of Christ.—Rev. Dr. Polemus H. Swift, Methodist, Chicago.

RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

Gems Gleaned From the Teachings of All Denominations.

To live and to help others to live is our mission.—Rev. E. C. Moore, Providence, R. I.

The Ladder of the Soul.

The Sabbath is the Jacob's ladder up which man's soul climbs to God.—Rev. Edward W. Burke, Methodist, Philadelphia.

Measured by Faith.

Man's spiritual life is measured by his faith. Faith is necessary in religion.—Rev. Dr. Scott, Methodist, Atlanta, Ga.

Universal Creation.

God is carrying on universal creation by building man up in grace and in knowledge.—Rev. Dr. Alonso Monk, Methodist, Atlanta, Ga.

Sin Is a Poison.

Sin is the sugar coated pill of death. It contains a poison that is sweet to the taste, but bitter in the end.—Rev. Dr. B. H. Charles, Presbyterian, St. Louis.

Futility of Worry.

It isn't work that breaks down a man; it is worry, and so I advise you all to take things as easy as you can and be true philosophers.—Rev. Dr. George L. Perin, Boston.

Follow God's Example.

Did you ever stop to think how God finishes things? He leaves nothing undone, nothing unfinished. Should not we follow God's example?—Rev. Dr. Wayland Hoyt, Baptist, Philadelphia.

The Full Consecration.

The soul that grudges, hesitates, complains and finds no delight in the suffering or in the performance of God's will has not entered into a full consecration.—Rev. Josephus Stephan, Methodist, St. Louis.

Only Place of Rest.

The heart of man can find no rest until it comes to Christ. The Saviour brought life and immortality to light, and immortal life can only be satisfied in him.—Rev. E. K. Bell, Lutheran, Baltimore.

Makes Bad Men Good.

Christ makes bad men good men, weak men strong men, cowardly men brave men because his life was the illustration and confirmation of his doctrine.—Rev. Dr. Landrum, Baptist, Atlanta, Ga.

Power of Christian Truth.

How wonderful the fecundity and harmony of Christian truth were found to be we have evidence in the triumph of the doctrines of the cross over the wisdom of the world.—Rev. M. P. Smith, Catholic, San Francisco.

Food to the Soul.

Faith brings food to the soul, and its content is assimilated to the inner life. The man at the aquarium will tell you that the beautiful markings of the trout depend upon the kind of food it receives.—Rev. A. E. Dent, New York.

Enduring Victories.

Only those who strive lawfully, said Paul, are crowned. Only those who fight with God, in harmony with the vast tendencies of nature toward good, help toward the victories that are enduring.—Rev. Dr. David Utter, Unitarian, Denver.

The Law of Love.

What we need to learn is the truth that the law of love governs the factory as well as the hospital; that the statesman and the economist must reckon with it, no less than the preacher and the philanthropist.—Rev. Washington Gladden, Methodist, Columbus, O.

The Gifts of Christianity.

Atheism cannot organize nor can it perpetuate republicanism. The principles of equality and the virtues that enliven are the gifts of Christianity. Write God across your legislation, obey his Bible, honor his Sabbaths, and the Prophet of Life abides.—Rev. Dr. Wallace Radcliffe, Presbyterian, Washington, O.

A Bar to Religious Progress.

Religious progress always has been impeded by a superstitious veneration for the old that finds no place for the new. Many men cling to the false and resist the truth on no higher grounds than that their fathers worshipped on the same mountain where they offer their devotions.—Rev. Johnson Hender son, Chicago.

The True Gentleman.

It is urged sometimes that the gentleman of today is rather the creation of culture, of ethics, than of Christianity, in that "it is easier to conform to a conventional standard of good taste than to the inward law," but your true gentleman will—nay, must—of necessity conform rather to the inward law than to the outward standard.—Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady, Episcopalian, Philadelphia.

The Greatest of Arts.

The art of submission is the greatest art a person ever acquires, and it is a thousand to one that if it is not learned when one is young it is never learned. That is why adults so rarely become Christians. They have passed the stage where there is any flexibility in their own wills. Christianity commences in obedience, and an unsubdued adult has ceased to know how to obey.—Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst, Presbyterian, New York.

Death's Bright Lesson.

All nature teaches us that latent possibilities are realized by seeming death. If the acorn does not die, the oak tree cannot come into being. Only as the seed perishes can the golden harvest enrich the husbandman. Only when the bulb crumbles to dust can the flower lift its beautiful face to the smiling sun. Through the chambers of seeming death lies the path to the larger, richer and fuller life. Death is not destruction. It is the realization of the possibilities with which God in love has enriched our lives. The white faces of the flowers tell us that the higher life for which we long is the life of perfect purity realized through the reflection of Christ.—Rev. Dr. Polemus H. Swift, Methodist, Chicago.

Great Tract Distribution.

By house to house visitation the Stockport (England) Good Templars have distributed over 20,000 tracts.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JUNE 15.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xvi, 6-15.

Memory Verses, 9, 10—Golden Text, Acts xxii, 15—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1892, by American Press Association.]

6. Now when they had gone throughout Phrygia and the region of Galatia and were forbidden of the Holy Ghost to preach the word in Asia.

This is written of Paul and Silas on the second missionary tour. We left Paul and Silas and Barnabas and others in the last lesson at Antioch in Syria preaching the word of the Lord.

Then Paul suggested to Barnabas that they revisit the cities where they had preached and see how the brethren were doing. Barnabas wished to take Mark with them, but Paul refused because he had left them on the previous journey. There was a sharp contention, and they separated. Barnabas taking Mark and sailing to Cyprus, where they began the first tour and to which island Barnabas belonged (Acts xiii, 4; iv, 36), while Paul took Silas and started through Syria and Cilicia, confirming the churches (chapter xv, 36-41). It is interesting to note that the time came when Paul thought better of Mark and was glad to have him with him (Col. iv, 10; II Tim. iv, 11).

7. After they were come to Myra they assayed to go into Bithynia, but the Spirit suffered them not.

In teaching this lesson and the other missionary lessons a map is essential to the understanding of the lesson. One of the most striking things in this book is the partnership of the Holy Spirit and the apostles just as Paul had said that it would be (John xiv, 16, 17; xv, 26, 27; xvi, 13, 14; Acts 1, 8), and as it was manifested to be in such passages as Acts v, 32; viii, 29; xiii, 2; xv, 28. It has been well said that our fidelity to our Master is as thoroughly exemplified in our refraining from doing what the Spirit forbids as in our doing what He commands.

8. 9. Come over into Macedonia and help us.

Being hindered in going either north or south, as they waited at Troas this is what they heard and saw in a vision.

We may be sure of this—that if we are wholly under the Spirit's control, seeking only the glory of God, He will guide us in some unmistakable way (Ps. xxxii, 8; Isa. xxx, 21). Opposition is not necessarily an evidence that we are to move on or cease the work, but often it is an encouragement to continue. See chapter xiv, 2, 3; xviii, 6, 9, 10; I Cor. xvi, 9.

10. And after he had seen the vision immediately we endeavored to go into Macedonia, assuredly gathering that the Lord had called us for to preach the gospel unto them.

The pronoun "we" which now begins to be used may indicate that Luke, the writer of the book, had now joined the party. Previous to this it is "he," speaking of Paul, and "they," speaking of the party. See Col. iv, 14; Phil. 24; II Tim. iv, 11, for further references to Luke.

11. Therefore loosing from Troas we came with a straight course to Samothracia and the next day to Neapolis.

By consulting the map we find that Samothracia was an island in the Aegean sea, almost in a line direct from Troas to Neapolis and about half way across, Neapolis being the port of Phillipi and about ten miles distant from it. Although we are not told of anything accomplished on the voyage over, we may be sure that He who teaches us to "buy up the opportunities" (Eph. v, 16, R. V. margin) was not slow to do the same.

12. And from thence to Phillipi, which is the chief city of that part of Macedonia and a colony, and we were in that city abiding certain days.

Strangers in a strange land, no one to meet and welcome them, no kindly greeting, not expected by any one!

What a good time for Satan to get in some work on his line! And probably he tried it, perhaps after this fashion: Well, Paul, you are quite a distance from home, and nobody knows you or wants you here. Your man in the vision who called you this way is not up to time. Perhaps you have made a mistake. Hadn't you better get back where people know you?

13. And on the Sabbath we went out of the city by a river side, where prayer was wont to be made, and we sat down and spake unto the women which resorted thither.

What is this but a woman's prayer meeting at which the gospel is first preached in Europe? Thank God for the women who love to meet for prayer and who labor in the gospel either by proclaiming it or helping those who do (Phil. iv, 3; Ps. lxviii, 11, R. V.).

14. And a certain woman named Lydia, a seller of purple, of the city of Thyatira, which worshiped God, heard us, whose heart the Lord opened that she attended unto the things which were spoken of Paul.

We can readily imagine the topic of Paul's theme, for he had but one—one person had taken him captive (Acts ix, 20; xvii, 2, 3; xxviii, 23, 31; I Cor. ii, 2).

Paul was not suffered at this time to go into the province called Asia, but here was a woman of Asia who up to her light worshiped God and doubtless eagerly prayed for more light, and now she has received it by a special messenger all the way from Syria and but recently from the holy city Jerusalem, one who had himself seen the Lord (I Cor. xv, 8).

15. And when she was baptized and her household she brought out, saying, "If ye have judged me to be faithful to the Lord, come into my house and abide there. And she constrained us.

Now the apostles and their company are not so lonely. They have seen the good hand of our God upon them and have seen souls receiving and confessing Christ. Happy indeed are those who not only receive Jesus into their hearts, but cheerfully hand over to Him spirit, soul and body.

THE HOME.

USEFUL HINTS.

Tissue or printing paper is the best thing for polishing glass or tinware.

To tell good eggs put them in water; if the large end turns up they are not fresh.

A nightly gargle of salt and water will strengthen the throat and keep off bronchial attacks.

Egg shells crushed and shaken in glass bottles half filled with water will clean them quickly.

In making any sauce put the flour and butter in together and your sauce will not be lumpy.

Salt sprinkled over anything that is burning on the stove will prevent any disagreeable odor.

If powdered cloves are scattered where red ants are it will be found effective in driving them away.

By dipping fish for an instant in boiling water much of the difficulty in removing the scales will be overcome.

Lard for pastry should be used as hard as it can be cut with a knife. It should be cut through the flour, not rubbed.

Every one knows what a long, tedious job it is to take the "eyes" out of a pineapple. I have found the process easier if the pineapple is first sliced, then the edges of the slices can readily be trimmed.

A good cook says her test of when bread is ready to go in the oven is to try it with her finger. If the dough springs right up and leaves no dent of the finger, it ought to be baked immediately.

RECIPES.

MINT SHERBERT.—Add crushed mint leaves to boiling lemonade. Strain and freeze.

FIG CRACKERS.—Put a few dried figs in a very little water and simmer to soften only. Drain and chop fine, making a paste with a little whipped cream. Spread between wafers and press two together.

STRAWBERRY SHERBERT.—Use one quart of berry juice, four cupfuls of sugar, the juice of two lemons, three pints of water and a few whole strawberries. Serve in a punch bowl with a block of ice, or freeze for frappe.

EGGS STUFFED WITH SARDINES.—Cut hard-boiled eggs lengthwise, remove the yolks without breaking the whites. Fill the whites with minced sardines and press the halves together. Serve on lettuce with any thick salad dressing.

Tomato and tapioca soup offers a slight change in the usually liked tomato flavoring. Serve the soup plain the first day; and on the second, to somewhat over a pint of the tomato broth, add a large tablespoonful of crushed tapioca, and let cook slowly till clear. Serve with croutons and a pinch of finely chopped parsley sprinkled over the top.

WHITE MAN TURNED YELLOW.

Great consternation was felt by the friends of M. A. Hogarty of Lexington, Ky., when they saw he was turning yellow. His skin slowly changed color, also his eyes, and he suffered terribly. His malady was Yellow Jaundice. He was treated by the best doctors, but without benefit.

Then he was advised

FOURNIER ON OUR ROADS.

What the Famous Chauffeur Thinks of American Highways.

Henri Fournier, when asked recently what he thought of our roads, says the New York Journal, replied, "Bad." He stated and continued:

"They are to be good in time. The chauffeurs will write and clamor in a deafening accord. The municipalities will have to yield. Would you aid us? He has one plan.

"Instead of one mile races, which might be run on foot or on bicycles, call for automobile hundred mile races. Only these prove anything. They are run on paved roads, stone, sand, earth.

"They traverse hills, valleys, bridges. They brave all sorts of weather. Extra races similar to those of Paris-Amsterdam, Paris-Vienna, Paris-Berlin. Blessed are the roadmakers that make them easy!

"Roads are civilization itself. How did Rome conquer Gaul? By roads. The tribes in their forests imagined they were inaccessible. One morning when they awoke and rubbed their eyes instead of a wail of foliage they saw a road. Rome was there."

"We have railways," M. Fournier was told.

"Aias!" he sighed. "They make of me a slave. To use them is to be in prison and a schedule's convict. Neglect the railways, and the roads will be better."

His eyes, blue and limpid, are amazingly alert. "I have been a racer for fifteen years," he replied to questions. "I love horses and hunt every year with them. Perhaps I have the sense of the road. It is not all instinctive. It may be developed.

"I like speed because it is intelligent. Would you prefer to drive a slow horse on a crowded avenue? It is not trustworthy; it is not responsive. And, then, it calls for nothing bright in you.

"Speed stimulates all your faculties. Oh! the beauty of the long country roads bordered by elms! At the bridges the automobile cuts their curves at a tangent, and you have the impression of dying, and it takes your breath. The wagon regains the ground in an instant, but you have lived long in that instant."

NEW USE FOR WEALTH.

George Gould's Generous Offer For Highway Improvement.

When the gentlemen who are exceptionally favored in the matter of wealth come to look about them for the best medium by which their philanthropies can be made useful to their fellow men, we commend to them the example of Mr. George Gould, who has offered to bear one-third of the entire cost of the improvement of the public highways in the vicinity of Lakewood.

Libraries and universities and hospitals and churches are vastly beneficial to our communities, and we trust the great philanthropy involved in such gifts as these will show no abatement in the future, says Harper's Weekly.

"But never more here! Never more here!"

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"She slowly came back to life, but there were no more songs. The miners still come about her shop and talk to her baby and bring her their sorrows and troubles; but, though she is always gentle, almost tender, with them, no man ever says 'Sing.' And that is why I am glad she sang last week. It will be good for her and good for them."

"Why does she stay?" I asked.

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"They have money—she told me about it—but her heart is in the grave up there under the pines, and, besides she hopes to do something for the miners, and she will not leave them."

I am afraid I snorted a little impatiently as I said: "Nonsense! Why with her face and manner and voice she could be anything she liked in Edinburgh or in London."

"And why Edinburgh or London?" he asked coolly.

"Why?" I repeated a little hotly. "You think this is better?"

"Nazareth was good enough for the Lord of Glory," he answered, with a smile none too bright, but it drew my heart to him, and my heart was gone.

"How long will she stay?" I asked.

"Till her work is done," he replied.

"And when will that be?" I asked impatiently.

"When God chooses," he answered gravely. "And don't you ever think that it is worth while. One value of work is not that crowds stare at it. Read history, man!"

He rose abruptly and began to walk about.

"And don't miss the whole meaning of the life that lies at the foundation of your religion. Yes," he added to himself, "the work is worth doing, worth even her doing."

I could not think so then, but the light of the after years proved him wiser than I. A man to see far must climb to some height, and I was too much upon the plain in those days to catch even a glimpse of distant sunlit uplands of triumphant achievement that lie beyond the valley of self sacrifice.

Read It In His Newspaper.

George Schaub, a well known German citizen of New Lebanon, Ohio, is a constant reader of the *Dayton Volkszeitung*. He knows that this paper aims to advertise only the best in its columns, and when he saw Chamberlain's Pain Balm advertised therein for lame back, he did not hesitate in buying a bottle of it for his wife, who for eight weeks had suffered with the most terrible pains in her back and could get no relief. He says:

"After using the Pain Balm for a few days my wife said to me, 'I feel as though born anew,' and before using the entire contents of the bottle the unbearable pain had entirely vanished and she could again take up her household duties." He is very thankful and hopes that all suffering likewise will hear of her wonderful recovery. This valuable liniment is for sale by S. E. WELCH, JR.

Black Rock

By RALPH CONNOR

"Oh, my darling, my bonny, bonny darling, speak to me! Will you not speak to me just one little word? Oh, my love, my love, my heart's love! Listen, my darling!"

"And she put her lips to his ear whispering, and then the awful stillness. Suddenly she lifted her head and scanned his face, and then, glancing round with a wild surprise in her eyes, she cried:

"He will not speak to me! Oh, he will not speak to me!"

"I signed to the men, and as they came forward I went to her and took her hands.

"'Oh,' she said, with a wail in her voice, 'he will not speak to me!'

"The men were sobbing aloud. She looked at them with wide open eyes of wonder.

"Why are they weeping? Will he never speak to me again? Tell me, she insisted gently.

"The words were running through my head.

"There's a land that is fairer than day, and I said them over to her, holding her hands firmly in mine. She gazed at me as if in a dream, and the light slowly faded from her eyes as she said, tearing her hands from mine and waving them toward the mountains and the woods:

"But never more here! Never more here!"

"I believe in heaven and the other life, but I confess that for a moment it all seemed shadowy beside the reality of this warm, bright world, full of life and love. She was very ill for two nights, and when the coffin was closed a new baby lay in the father's arms.

"She slowly came back to life, but there were no more songs. The miners still come about her shop and talk to her baby and bring her their sorrows and troubles; but, though she is always gentle, almost tender, with them, no man ever says 'Sing.' And that is why I am glad she sang last week. It will be good for her and good for them."

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"They have money—she told me about it—but her heart is in the grave up there under the pines, and, besides she hopes to do something for the miners, and she will not leave them."

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"And why Edinburgh or London?" he asked coolly.

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"When God chooses," he answered gravely. "And don't you ever think that it is worth while. One value of work is not that crowds stare at it. Read history, man!"

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"And don't miss the whole meaning of the life that lies at the foundation of your religion. Yes," he added to himself, "the work is worth doing, worth even her doing."

I could not think so then, but the light of the after years proved him wiser than I. A man to see far must climb to some height, and I was too much upon the plain in those days to catch even a glimpse of distant sunlit uplands of triumphant achievement that lie beyond the valley of self sacrifice.

CHAPTER V.

THE MAKING OF THE LEAGUE.

THURSDAY morning found Craig anxious, even gloomy, but with fight in every line of his face. I tried to cheer him in my clumsy way by chaffing him about his league, but he did not blaze up, as he often did. It was a thing too near his heart for that. He only shrank a little from my stupid chaff and said:

"Don't, old chap. This is a good deal to me. I've tried for two years to get this, and if it fails through now I shall find it hard to bear."

Then I repeated my light words and said: "Why, the thing will go sure enough. After that scene in the church they won't go back."

"Poor fellows!" he said, as if to himself. "Whisky is about the only excitement they have, and they find it pretty tough to give it up, and a lot of the men are against the total abstinence idea. It seems rot to them."

"It is pretty steep," I said. "Can't you do without it?"

"No; I fear not. There is nothing else for it. Some of them talk of compromise. They want to quit the saloon and drink quietly in their shacks. The moderate drinker may have his place in other countries, though I can't see it. I haven't thought that out, but here the only safe man is the man who quits it dead and fights it straight. Anything else is sheerest humbug and nonsense."

I had not gone in much for total abstinence up to this time, chiefly because its advocates seemed for the most part to be somewhat ill balanced, but as I listened to Craig I began to feel that perhaps there was a total abstinence side to the temperance question, and, as to Black Rock, I could see how it must be one thing or the other.

We found Mrs. Mavor brave and bright. She shared Mr. Craig's anxiety, but not his gloom. Her courage was of that serene kind that refuses to believe defeat possible and lifts the spirit into the triumph of final victory. Through the past week she had been carefully disposing her forces and winning recruits, and yet she never seemed to urge or persuade the men. But as evening after evening the miners dropped into the cozy room down stairs with her talk and her songs she charmed them till they were wholly hers. She took for granted their loyalty, trusted them utterly and so made it difficult for them to be other than true men.

That night Mrs. Mavor's large store-room, which had been fitted up with seats, was crowded with miners when Mr. Craig and I entered.

"Oh, my darling, my bonny, bonny darling, speak to me! Will you not speak to me just one little word? Oh, my love, my love, my heart's love! Listen, my darling!"

"And she put her lips to his ear whispering, and then the awful stillness. Suddenly she lifted her head and scanned his face, and then, glancing round with a wild surprise in her eyes, she cried:

"He will not speak to me! Oh, he will not speak to me!"

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some of us it'll mighty soon be too late, and the only way to stop its work is to quit drinkin' it and help others to quit. I hear some talk of a league, and what I say is if it's a league out and out against whisky, a total abstinence right to the ground, then I'm with it. That's my talk. I move we make that kind of a league."

Nixon sat down amid cheers and a chorus of remarks: "Good man!" "That's the talk!" "Stay with it!" But he waited for the smile and the glance that came to him from the beautiful face in the corner, and with that he seemed content.

Again there was silence. Then the secretary rose, with a slight flush upon his handsome, delicate face, and seconded the motion. If they would pardon a personal reference, he would give them his reasons. He had come to this country to make his fortune. Now he was anxious to make enough to enable him to go home with some degree of honor. His home held everything that was dear to him. Between him and that home, between him and all that was good and beautiful and honorable, stood whisky. "I'm ashamed to confess," and the flush deepened on his cheek and his lips grew thinner, "that I feel the need of some such league." His handsome face, his perfect style of address, learned possibly in the Union, but more than all, his show of nerve, for these men knew how to value that, made a strong impression on his audience, but there were no following cheers.

Mr. Craig appeared hopeful, but on Mrs. Mavor's face there was a look of wistful, tender pity, for she knew how much the words had cost the lad.

Then up rose a sturdy, hard featured man, with a bur in his voice that proclaimed his birth. His name was George Crawford, I afterward learned, but every one called him Geordie. He was a character in his way, fond of his glass; but, though he was never known to refuse a drink, he was never known to be drunk. He took his drink, for the most part, with bread and cheese in his own shack or with a friend or two in a sober, respectable way, but never could be induced to join the wild carousals in Slavin's saloon. He made the highest wages but was far too true a Scot to spend his money recklessly. Every one waited eagerly to hear Geordie's mind. He spoke solemnly, as beffited a Scotsman expressing a deliberate opinion, and carefully, as if choosing his best English, for when Geordie became excited no one in Black Rock could understand him.

"Maister Chairmon," said Geordie, "I'm ayre for temperance in a' things." There was a shout of laughter, at which Geordie gazed round in pained surprise. "I'll no' deny," he went on in an explanatory tone, "that I tak ma inornin' an' maybe a nip at noon an' a wee drap after wark in the evenin' an' whilst a sipp o' toddy wi' a freen the cauld nichts, but I'm no' a guzier, an' I dinna gang in wi' the louns flingin' aboot guid money."

"And that's thair for ye, me bye," interrupted a rich Irish brogue, to the delight of the crowd and the amazement of Geordie, who went calmly on:

"An' I canna bide ye saloon whaur they sell sic awfu'-like stuff—it's mair like lie nor guid whisky—an' whaur ye're never sure o'er richt change, it's an awfu'-like place. Man," and Geordie began to warm up, "ye can just smell the sulphur when ye gang in. But I dinna care aboot the temperance societies, wi' their pledges an' haivers, an' I canna see what

COLLEGE ITEMS.

Mrs. Yocom and family summer here.

Jasper Huff is working in Hamilton, Ohio.

J. C. Stratton summers in Attwater, Ohio.

Tutor McCune summers in the garden.

Geo. Roberts works in the library till July 1.

Phelps and Caldwell canvass in Central Ohio.

The night school opened for the Summer term Monday.

Prof. Penniman probably will remain in Berea during June.

Miss Robinson and mother leave for New England this week.

Prof. Lodwick and family will visit in Ohio and Michigan this vacation.

Prof. and Mrs. Mason will stay on Indian Fort Mountain during hot weather.

Prof. H. M. Jones has been elected Vice-President of Berea College for this year.

Miss Himrod visits Miss Almy in Jamestown, N. Y., then goes to Buffalo and Brooklyn.

James Racer works in the bank, teaches night school and makes up studies meanwhile.

Friday Mrs. H. M. Jones leaves for the West, where she spends a month visiting and lecturing.

Goodly squads of students will work on the farm, brickyard and in the shops, and the night school is well attended.

Miss Annie Crosby went to her home at Oak Park, Ill., Monday, for a month, thence she goes to Michigan for the summer.

Mr. Livingood works in Sec. Gamble's office for the summer, the Misses Lewis and Williams and Mr. Young in Principal Marsh's and Noah May in Prof. Dinsmore's.

The Boarding Department at Ladies Hall is to be carried on during the summer, and has already a large number of boarders. The price for board for the first two weeks is \$1.50 a week, and it is hoped that it can be continued at this rate. Provisions are high, but the Hall has had very good management and given unusual satisfaction this year.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce Geo. D. White, of Richmond, as candidate for Circuit Clerk of Madison county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Roy C. White as candidate for Circuit Court Clerk in Madison county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

10-3-02

BRICK FOR SALE.—About 250,000 first-class brick, very hard. Will sell all or part to suit purchaser. The brick may be seen on my farm near White's Station. Address or call on Geo. D. White, Richmond, Ky., or see man on the farm.

THE MARKETS.

AS REPORTED BY

A. G. NORMAN & CO.
CINCINNATI, June 3,

CATTLE—Common.....\$2.50 @ \$4.00

" Butchers.....4.15 @ 6.25

" Shippers.....5.85 @ 6.50

CALVES—Choice.....6.00 @ 6.50

" Largo Common.....3.00 @ 5.00

HOGS—Common.....5.70 @ 6.70

" Fair, good light.....6.25 @ 6.75

" Packing.....6.85 @ 7.10

SHEEP—Good to choice.....4.35 @ 4.60

" Common to fair.....2.75 @ 4.25

LAMBS—Good to choice.....5.35 @ 5.50

" Common to fair.....3.50 @ 5.00

POULTRY—

Fryers per lb.....15

Heavy hens ".....10

Roosters ".....5

Turkey hens ".....8

Ducks ".....8

Eggs—Fresh near by..14

HIDES—Wet salted.....6 1/2 @ 7 1/2

" No 1 dry salt.....9 @ 10

" Bull.....6 @ 7

" Sheep skins.....40 @ 50

TALLOW—Prime city.....7 @ 7 1/2

" Country.....6 1/2 @ 7

A Real Friend.

" I suffered from dyspepsia and indigestion for fifteen years," says W. T. Sturdevant of Merry Oaks, N. C. "After I had tried many doctors and medicines to no avail one of my friends persuaded me to try Kodol. It gave immediate relief, I can eat almost anything I want now and my digestion is good. I cheerfully recommend Kodol." Don't try to cure stomach trouble by dieting. That only further weakens the system. You need wholesome, strengthening food. Kodol enables you to assimilate what you eat by digesting it without the stomach's aid. For sale by East End Drug Co.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

C. I. Ogg took in over \$70 cash on Commencement Day.

Prof. Watson left Thursday, and will not return for next year.

Dr. Cornelius left Friday last for a three day trip, returning Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Koyl are preparing to leave in the near future.

Prof. Weeks and wife left Friday for New York State. We are sorry they do not return.

Rockcastle County Teachers' Institute will be held at Mt. Vernon, commencing July 7, 1902.

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CORRESPONDENCE.

OWSLEY COUNTY.

BOONEVILLE.

Mrs. Jennings is on the sick list.—Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at the M. E. Church, South Booneville.—Miss Hattie Minter is visiting Mrs. Mattie Reynolds this week preparing for the June examination.—Rev. A. B. Cort, Presbyterian minister of this place, is on a visit to Manchester, Clay county.—Mrs. L. Hale, of Knoxville, Tenn., who has been visiting her father, J. M. Sebastian, has returned home.—Walker Cawood and Bascom Rose, who were in the last teachers' examination, not being satisfied with the grade given them, have sent their papers to the State Board.—S. F. Reynolds is doing good business in saddlery. He can be found regularly at his shop over J. S. Judd's grocery store.—Rev. West and wife are on a visit to relatives here.—W. B. Bullock, County Attorney for Owsley county, is at the springs at West Baden, Ind., for his health.—Mrs. Grant Sebastian, of Richmond, Ky., is visiting her father, S. P. Hogg, of this place.

GABBARD.

John R. Moore had a corn hoed recently.—Hattie and Roy, daughter and son of Leander Reynolds, visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.—Mrs. Belinda and Miss Emma Cole visited Mrs. Jaley Gabbard Sunday.—Perry and C. B. Gabbard are both laughing. They each have a new baby boy at home.—Mr. Jas. Bicknell and wife of Booneville visited friends and relatives at this place Saturday and Sunday.—R. W. Minter was at Booneville one day last week. Mrs. A. C. Gabbard came home with him on a visit to her daughter.—Rev. Lewis Caudell preached at Grassy Branch Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.—Lulu and Flora, daughters of A. Davidson of Eversole, visited their grandma last week.—

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

CONWAY.

Mrs. Matilda Lutes, of Scaffold Cane, visited Mrs. M. L. Kelton here Monday.—Dr. Elmer Northcott, of Nicholasville, was here Friday and Saturday visiting J. M. Nave. They took a trip to Cartersville.—Perry Trimble, of Kingsville, is visiting relatives in Scaffold Cane.—Mrs. J. H. Sigmond went to Berea last week for process of erection, which was blown down in the storm of Saturday night of May 24, is being rebuilt in a much more substantial manner than at first.

The Congregational Church, in process of erection, which was blown

down in the storm of Saturday night of May 24, is being rebuilt in a much more substantial manner than at first.

Mrs. I. C. Baker has returned from a trip in the mountains, and is enjoying a visit from her daughter, Mrs. Lizzie Baker, of Lexington, and Mrs. Rosa James, a sister, of Holden, Mo.

J. W. Van Winkle is helping Sup't. J. S. Alexander, of Red Lick, to arrange for a Children's day and Sunday-school convention at Red Lick about Saturday and Sunday, June 21, 22.

Out of the net profits from their refreshment stands on Commencement Day the Ladies' Aid Society of Berea Church has paid the \$100 they subscribed to the Parish House fund.

Miss Douglas, Secretary Gamble, Miss E. E. Hurley and J. W. Van Winkle, of Berea, and Miss E. F. Mix, of Hartford, Conn., attended Sunday-school at Red Lick church last Sunday.

Mr. E. F. Dizney, of Harlan, and Mr. C. D. Lewis, of Pineville, both of whom have been added to Berea College Faculty, paid a visit to the Students' Job Print and to THE CITIZEN Saturday morning.

There will be an effort to have a rural mail delivery from this office established, to take in Walnut Meadow pike, Whites Station and neighborhood, thence to Wallaceton, and back to Berea.

J. M. Early had a rough trip up

White Lick Monday to deliver a McCormick binder to Elias Smith, and then on up the Lick to Paint Lick. He could not teach his wagon to pace, consequently he was somewhat sore when he got back.

Attention.—If you bought one of the Special 25 cent Packages of Jewelry at T. A. Robinson's, on Main Street, and there is a ticket with number 333 on it, take it to Robinson, and he will give you the Prize Watch, worth \$10.

Returning home Commencement Day Eden Wren and family, of Boone, met with quite a serious accident.

Near Boone Gap crossing the horse they were driving ran away, overturning the vehicle, throwing out the occupants. Mr. Wren had a rib broken, Mrs. Wren and daughter were much shaken and bruised, and a ten-year-old daughter of Harrison Lambert had her right leg broken below the knee.

A CARD.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Berea Church wish through "THE CITIZEN" to sincerely and heartily thank all those who willingly helped in our booths on Commencement Day.

MRS. MARY Q. MASON, President.

MRS. MARY H. DODGE, Secretary.

IT DAZZLES THE WORLD.

No Discovery in medicine has ever created one quarter of the excitement that has been caused by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Its severest tests have been on hopeless victims of Consumption, Pneumonia, Hemorrhage, Pleurisy and Bronchitis, thousands of whom it has restored to perfect health. For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Hay Fever, Hoarseness and Whooping Cough it is the quickest, surest cure in the world. It is sold by all drugstores who guarantee satisfaction or refund money. Large bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

BEREA COLLEGE TRUSTEES' MEETING.

This occurred the day following Commencement. Hon. Addison Ballard, of Chicago, Mr. W. R. Belknap, of Louisville, Dr. Barton, of Oak Park, Ill., Mr. E. S. Stearns, of Cincinnati, and others were present.

Prof. A. S. Hill was appointed acting professor of English. Prof. Chas. Lewis, late of the Baptist School at Pineville, was appointed Instructor in Normal Department. Mrs. Jennie Lester Hill was transferred to the Domestic Science Department, and will spend the fall in visiting the leading schools of Household Science. The College has received important gifts for purchase of land and other special uses, but has now bought all the land it can afford. The current expenses have exceeded the income so that the debt is increased several thousand dollars.

TO THE CITIZEN:

In your last paper you state that Samuel G. Hanson has been nominated by Pres. Roosevelt for Postmaster at Berea. You go on to say that he is entitled to the appointment because he voted for Abraham Lincoln, and had lived for a long time in Madison county. With no sort of ill will to Mr. Hanson I want to say if his record as a Republican and living so long in Madison entitles him to be postmaster here, why I have a much better claim on the same grounds, as follows:

I have lived as long in Madison as Mr. Hanson; I was one of the first applicants for the position when a change, or a re-election of postmaster became necessary; I voted for Abraham Lincoln at his first nomination, and when President Lincoln made the first call for volunteers for three years' service or during the war I responded July 1861. At the end of three years I re-enlisted, was with Generals Stoneman and McCook in their raid south to Atlanta, Ga., where I was captured and sent to Andersonville prison, and where through exposure and privation was broken in health, on which account I receive a pension. During my recovery from prison fever after my exchange, I had the honor through a special order from Mr. Lincoln to conduct the election at Pulaski, Tenn., at which time Mr. Lincoln was re-elected. In all the years from 1861 to now I have never left the Republican party for any other, but have continued to vote as I shot from 1861 to 1865, and expect to do all my life. My army record is on file with the Adjutant General at Washington, where all who will are welcome to see it.

Then, Mr. Editor, President Roosevelt issued a special order to the Appointing Department at Washington, urging them not to forget the honorably discharged veterans of the Civil War, and whenever possible to give them the preference, so you see if a long loyalty to the Republican party is a recommend to office, I have that, 1860 to 1902, 42 years of unbroken service; besides, I did my duty as a soldier for four years of awful war, which ought to count for something.

Very truly,

L. C. DUNCAN, Berea, Ky.

At THE HOMESPUN FAIR held in connection with Berea Commencement, the following premiums were awarded.

Homespun Coverlets: first, Mrs. Lucy Banks; second, Mrs. Anderson.

Homespun Tablespreads: first, Mrs. Anderson; second, Mrs. Wilson.

Blankets, Mrs. Wilson.

Rag Carpet, Mrs. John Bicknell.

Buckeye Hats and Baskets, Miss Carter.

Woolen Socks: first, Mrs. Frank Hayes; second, Mrs. Anderson.

Cotton Socks: first, Mrs. Lizzie Davis; second, Mrs. Susan Hart.

Of the premiums offered for home-dyed cotton threads and woolen yarns, Mrs. Ambrose of Owsley county carried off all the first prizes and Mrs. Anderson all the second.

This was a new department of the fair, and created so much interest on the part of a large cotton manufacturer present that he volunteered to give eighty dollars worth of special prizes another year to this department alone.

Ready To Yield.

"I used DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for piles and found it a certain cure," says S. R. Meredith, Willow Grove, Del. Operations unnecessary to cure piles. They always yield to DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Cures skin diseases, all kinds of wounds. Accept no counterfeits. For sale by East End Drug Co.

In Java

Natives do not glaze coffee with a cheap and impure coating. They have too high a regard for health as well as for the naturally delicious flavor of their popular berry. The very American roasters who glaze their package coffees do not dare to touch or glaze their high priced Mochas and Javas. Why? Is never glazed or adulterated. It is JUST PURE Coffee.

